



Cheer up, cheer up, cheer up,  
We'll cheer the Great ones—  
We'll cheer the Teachers to the moon  
Who save the South to us!

Camp Douglas Washington  
July 4<sup>th</sup> 1861

Dear Parents Sisters <sup>and</sup> Brothers  
it is the fourth of July

I am sitting under a big  
tree on guard at the same time

I am so feeling they better the Rights has  
gone down for the city they want to shoot

the morning the Order has <sup>now</sup> given that  
last night on New Shade that the

men that <sup>was</sup> on the side next would have to  
guard the camp so we sick men

went on guard <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ stand on about  
two hours when the corps of the guards

could not draw any in it had to be made  
they better we be draw any in a good

lot of guards we saw some laying  
down some fast asleep others playing  
cards and others having their

I beat and jitting puffers papers  
too ready and letting every man that  
wants for paper I am at liberty too  
for money I want to see some of  
them are details to stay and coach  
the tents this morning junes was fired  
and Cannons ~~and~~ the Bands played  
it was a living time for have got  
a good fat thing on the boys that  
went down to <sup>see</sup> doing what was  
want too ~~and~~ they have to march  
all around the City all the Regts  
except around here have gone down  
we are encamp in a good place  
right in the woods where it is cool ~~and~~  
shady while the most of the rest  
are encamp right in the open fields  
there is young music all the while  
here right back of us is where the  
7th Regt was quartered the  
Columbia College is right by  
us

I was expecting too slip my gun in the  
cave when I heard Musick and  
heard the Boys say that the Rife  
was around, much I did not  
Expect! Then back till night and  
it is now about 12 o'clock they look  
hardly all over dust & shot - even  
our Company can hear the Capt-  
says that every man that went  
down with the Company could do  
down this afternoon and that then  
that did not go could not do  
but I do not care whether or if  
I want to do I can go now for  
they have not <sup>got</sup> found on yet -  
I have just received your letter  
as the Company come in and am  
glad of it. I suppose  
that I can not write much  
more for Pete Lent the boy  
that quarters with me wants  
me to go and wash the  
plates too cut on & are in one tent

he is eating the dinner the  
mizzer that cooks is off to the  
City we are on the pleasant  
spot in the hole camp  
it heads on the Post House  
which is a Brick House  
we have had is all fixt  
upt since wea come

here the settler keeps  
his store down stairs  
but he has built them  
one of his one upt on  
the woods every man can  
spend 12 shilings of his waggons  
there but can not spend no more

I will have too bid  
You Good Bye now  
Yours affedonit Pippen